

## LET'S MEET AGAIN

We feel the winds of change at play—  
They blow our crossing paths astray.  
Now, I must leave with this goodbye:  
“Let’s meet again beyond the sky. . .”

The superficiality  
That marks our contact commonly  
Leaves this regret: we seldom bare  
Our hearts to one another’s care.

The mist down here that clouds our eyes  
Will vanish just beyond the skies,  
And those we only knew in part  
Will be known fully, heart to heart.

We always say to those we’ve met  
Who go away, “I won’t forget.”  
But earthly years come in between  
And friendships past seem like a dream.

But on that day when journeys end  
And we take flight on high, my friend,  
As clear as crystal we will know  
The souls we’ve walked with here below.

Be ready then to meet the One  
Who gave us life and gave His Son,  
The Prince of peace, who holds the key  
To where we spend eternity.

Please, be there at the meeting place  
Beyond the realm of time and space  
Where, with all earthly partings done  
In love and light we’ll live as one.

— *David L. Hatton, 2/1989*